BZZT
PAAKK!!

ENGAGE THE BLITZKRIEG BUZZ SAW.

RIGHT

BRRRRRRRRRRR

ACK!!

NOW... LET LOOSE THE DIGITAL DIRE WOLF!

UH-HUH.

BUFFERING...

SNARL!

EEP!

BARK!

RELEASE THE KRAKEN!

FLOP!

?

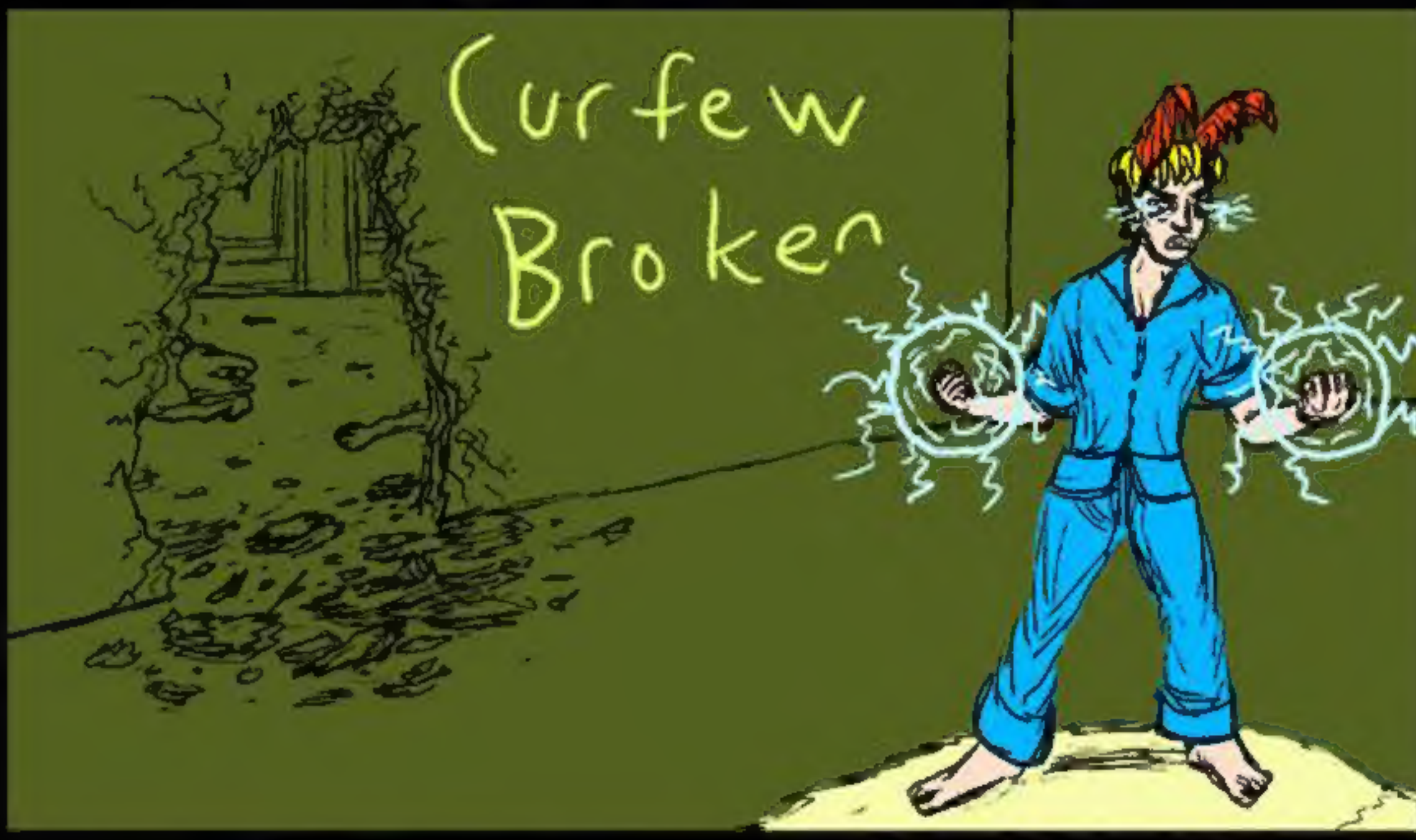
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT??

I *TOLD* YOU WE HAD A BUDGET SHORTFALL.

Even you can't be unimpressed with our new Blitz Beasts!
Circuits in the form of mythical creatures! Isn't that cool?!
We're running a lab, not a freakshow!
Do I need to remind you about the reindeer?
WHO WANTS COFFEE?!
...all right. This one can stay.

MARKO KILLIGAN
of
ZUKAHNAUT
YOU NEED TO STOP FOLLOWING ME, KILLIGAN.
THAT'S MY COSTUME, BOY. AND THOSE ARE MY POWERS. I WANT TO KNOW WHO YOU ARE AND WHAT YOU'RE UP TO.
and
TERRY BREYKEN
of
BLITZ PHOENIX
YOURS? NOT ANY-MORE.
YOU'RE OLD. YOU'VE QUIT. AND THE SUIT FITS.
STAY OUT OF MY WAY, MARKO.
AFTER DECLAN

HAPPY
ENDING!



BATTLE AGAINST MENACING BOSSES

MASTER ALL-NEW MARIONETTE POWERS

EXPERIENCE A GRIPPING STORY

Blitz Phoenix Adventures

ONLY ON UNDERSTATION DOGBOX

ALSO AVAILABLE: RUBY NATION SOLID

M9 Girls Blink Presents
Comic and Color Studio
Art: Sparrella
m9girls.com
arcuit.com/blinix

TO BE HONEST, 'DEAR OLD DAD' IS THE LEAST OF MY PROBLEMS
AT LEAST YOUR PARENTS NAMED YOU
WELCOME TO THE CLUB, KID YOU OUGHT TO MEET MY SISTERS
I HEAR YOU! MY MUM IS JUST THE WORST KIND OF CLINGY!
MOMMY'S ALWAYS SO ANGRY
MY MOM IS THE WORST SHE WON'T LEAVE ME ALONE
A SIMPLE "THANK YOU" OR "GOOD JOB", DAD. IS THAT SO MUCH TO ASK?
MOO

BEWARE OF DOG
RACOON
KNOCK KNOCK
I AIN'T PAUSIN' THIS PORNO!
I'VE GOT IT, UNCLE CHARLIE
LAPTOP'S DYIN'!
I SAID I GOT IT!
YEAH? WHO On HEY
HEY, TERRY MARK HAS A DUMB QUESTION FOR YOU
TONIGHT'S THE SEASON PREM ER OF BLITZ PHOENIX...
BLT THE STORM KNOCKED NAT'S POWER OLT
S YOURS
SNAP
ZAP
?SIGH?
COME ON IN OUT OF THE RAIN.

"Netflix Binge" - by Daniel Sharp of http //demonarchives.com

UNCLE CHARLIE
STARRING IN
DOG DAZE
OFFICER CONKLIN! FANCY SEEIN' YOU HERE!
YOU SAY THAT LIKE I HAVEN'T BEEN HERE EVERY DAY THIS WEEK.
I KNOW! YEH KEEP SAYIN' YEH DON'T WANNA COME OUT HERE AGAIN BUT YEH JUST CAN'T STAY AWAY! I THINK YEH MUST BE SWEET ON ME.
NOT SO MUCH. I'VE HAD ANOTHER COMPLAINT FROM YOUR NEIGHBOR FELIX.
IZZAT SO? I'M SHOCKED.
IT SEEMS SOMEONE PLACED A LARGE LOAD OF DOG FECES ON HIS FRONT PORCH.
PROB'LY THE FOLKS ACROSS THE STREETS' DOG.
IT WAS WRAPPED IN A FIFTY POUND SACK.
YEAH. THEY FEED THAT DOG TOO MUCH.
THEY MUST ALSO HAVE TAUGHT IT TO PLAY WITH MATCHES BECAUSE THE SACK WAS ON FIRE.
WHOA! YOU CAN TEACH AN OLD DOG NEW TRICKS!
WHEN FELIX TRIED TO KICK THE FLAMING BAG OFF THE PORCH HE TRIGGERED THE BEAR TRAP THAT HAD BEEN PLACED BENEATH IT.
AIN'T SURPRISED. IT'S A HUNTIN' DOG.
THE TRAP CAUGHT HIS LEG CAUSING HIM TO FALL INTO THE FLAMING SACK
HE THEN CAUGHT FIRE AND ROLLED INTO HIS ROSE BUSHES, SUFFERING BURNS AND SCRATCHES OVER 80% OF HIS BODY.
PERSONALLY, I BLAME THE OWNER NOT THE DOG.
TWO HOURS LATER A VIDEO OF THE EVENT WAS POSTED TO THE NET UNDER THE USERNAME "SUCKDEEZNUTSFELIX"
THAT'S WHY YEH SHOULD ALWAYS SPAY OR NEUTER YER PETS!
SIGH
I'M SERIOUS CHARLIE. I DON'T WANT TO COME OUT HERE AGAIN.
SEE YA TOMORROW!

OK, SO I GUESS YOU'RE NOT TOO HAPPY WITH YOUR CURRENT HAIR .. ERR .. SITUATION .
YOUR INTUITION ASTOUNDS US ALL
.. AND YOU WEREN'T CRAZY ABOUT THE CAP
SO UM, WHAT DO YOU THINK?
NO
OK ERR, LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE WE'VE GOT
HATS
No
No
No
NO
WHY
DO YOU
HAVE
SO
MANY
FUCKING
HATS?
SO .. IS THAT A NO TO THE HATS?
I THINK THAT'S A NO

HEY, THANKS FOR INVITING ME OVER FOR DINNER, MARK
CHARLIE IS HAVING HIS WEIRD FRIENDS OVER FOR POKER NIGHT AGAIN.
IT'S NO PROBLEM, TERRY.
I'VE BEEN MEANING TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING ANYWAY
OH REALLY?
WHAT IS ...
ER...
UM...
YOU SURE HAVE ALOT OF BLITZ PHOENIX STUFF, DON'T YOU?
YES.
MY COLLECTION IS ALMOST COMPLETE
LIFE SIZE FULL ACTION
TAKEO
KWOOSH
PLEASE?

I DUNNO NAT, I THINK THIS IS A BAD IDEA

WE NEED CASH TO FIX THE ELECTRICAL IN MY CAR OR WE WON'T BE ABLE TO GO ANYWHERE ALL SUMMER!!

MARK'S RIGHT. WE SHOULDN'T DO THIS.

MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T FRY MY CAR BECAUSE SOME DRUNK GEEZER STARTED SINGING "WHO LET THE DOGS OUT"!!

KISS THIS COOK AND I WILL BREAK YOU.

NOW GO GET US SOME CUSTOMERS!!

FLAME ROASTED HOT DOGS $2.00

UNCLE CHARLIE IN
"THE TRIAL OF CHARLIE BREYKIN"
COURT HOUSE
ALL RISE, COURT IS NOW IN SESSION, HONORABLE JUDGE CONKLIN PRESIDING.
YOU MAY BE SEATED.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY BREWER, WHAT'S ON THE DOCKET?
ARRAIGNMENT HEARING YOUR HONOR. IN THE CASE OF THE PEOPLE VS. CHARLES BREYKIN.
MORNING CHARLIE.
MORNIN' JUDGE HOW'S YER BROTHER DOIN'? HE AIN'T BEEN BY TO SEE ME AND I'M STARTIN' TO THINK HE DON'T LOVE ME NO MORE.
HE'S FINE CHARLIE.
D.A BREWER WHAT ARE THE CHARGES?
A BIG PACK O' LIES!!
IGNORE HIM AND CONTINUE MR. BREWER..
MR. BREYKIN IS CHARGED WITH THREE COUNTS OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE...
...AND SEVEN COUNTS OF RECKLESS ENDANGERMENT.
PURE HORSESHIT!!
THOSE ARE SERIOUS CHARGES CHARLIE. WHERE'S YOUR LAWYER?
LIKE I'M GONNA PISS AWAY MY MONEY ON ONE O' THEM CROOKS.
LAWYERS AIN'T NUTHIN' BUT BELLY-CRAWLIN' TOAD SUCKERS.
EXCEPTIN' YERSELF O' COURSE, D.A. SEWER.
IT'S BREWER.
'AT'S WHAT I SAID.
ALLRIGHT ENOUGH. HOW DO YOU PLEAD CHARLIE?
NOT GUILTY YER MAJESTY BY REASON O' INSANITY!
THAT'S HOW YOU WANT TO PLAY THIS? THAT YOU'RE INSANE?
NOT ME FER CHRISSAKES!! DO I LOOK LIKE A DAMN LOONEY BUG??
CC
THEN WHAT...
THE DEFENSE CALLS IT'S FIRST WITNESS!!

DAMMIT CHARLIE, THE TRIAL HASN'T STARTED YET...
BAILIFF, BRING FORTH MISTER...
...FELIX HARPER!
WHA-WHA-WHAT??!
CHARLIE, WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?
YER HONOR, THE DEFENSE INTENDS TO DEMONSTRATE THAT FELIX HARPER IS A PARANOID SCHIZOWHATZIT SEXUAL PREDATOR WITH AN UNNATURAL FIXATION ON MY GENITALS!
STATE YER NAME FOR THE RECORD!!
EEP!
FUH-FUH-FELIX...
SEE?? THIS WHACKED-OUT NUTTY-NOGGIN CAN BARELY SPEAK HIS OWN NAME!
THIS IS THE SAME PERVERT WHO CAME ONTA MY PROPERTY SO HE COULD GAZE LONGINGLY AT MY ONE-EYED TROUSER SNAKE!!
I DID NOT!!
DO YOU OR DO YOU NOT ADMIT TO BEING ON MY FRONT PORCH AND SEEIN' MY THOROUGHLY ABOVE AVERAGE NAUGHTY BITS!!
WELL, UH, I MEAN YES... BUT YOU PULLED IT OUT AND...
HAH!!
'AT'S PRACTICALLY A CONFESSION YER LAWFULNESS!
AND WORST OF ALL, THIS HALLUCINATIN' DEGENERATE CLAIMED THE NEIGHBOR DOG SET A TRAP FOR HIM UNDER A FIFTY POUND SACK O' POO!!
DOES THAT SOUND BELIEVABLE TO YOU??
BUH BUH BUT.. THERE WAS A HUGE SACK OF POO AND...
STRAIGHT FROM 'IS OWN MOUTH!
NOW WHAT KIND O' DISEASED MIND INVENTS SUCH A TWISTED STORY ABOUT AN INNOCENT LITTLE PUPPY??
I ASK YOU, WHAT SORT OF TESTICLE-CRAZED PSYCHO WOULD SLANDER MAN'S BEST FRIEND?!!
THE SAME MONSTER WHO WOULD KILL SOME DUMB KIDS AND TRY TO PIN IT ON ME!!
IF THE DOG DIDN'T SHIT, YOU MUST ACQUIT!!!
FAIR ENOUGH, BAILIFF. REMAND MR. HARPER INTO CUSTODY. CHARLIE, YOU'RE FREE TO GO.
WHAT??!
BYE FELIX!
END